

The Washington Times

(MORNING, EVENING, AND SUNDAY)

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The circulation of The Times for the week ended January 26th, 1896, was as follows:

Monday, Jan. 20	36,972
Tuesday, Jan. 21	36,967
Wednesday, Jan. 22	37,027
Thursday, Jan. 23	36,473
Friday, Jan. 24	36,971
Saturday, Jan. 25	37,515
Sunday, Jan. 26	21,992

Total 243,917

I solemnly swear that the above is a correct statement of the daily circulation of THE WASHINGTON TIMES for the week ended January 26, 1896, and that all the copies were actually sold or mailed for a valuable consideration and delivered to bona-fide purchasers or subscribers; also, that none of them were returned or remain in the office undelivered.

J. MILTON YOUNG, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 27th day of January, A. D. 1896.

ERNEST G. THOMPSON, Notary Public.

EPILOGUE OF THE NEWS

IN THE MORNING TIMES.

If you miss any news in the evening edition look in the list below. What you're looking for probably appeared in the morning edition, and as The Times never repeats you'll have to take both editions in order to get all the news as soon as it happens.

LOCAL BATTLE OF BOOMS—

Presidential Candidates Affected by District Elections Today.

WAITING FOR HIGH TIDE—

Meanwhile the St. Paul Doesn't Budge an Inch.

TOLD IT WAS HARMLESS—

Investigation of Acetylene Explosion at New Haven.

CHARGE OF CONSPIRACY—

Mrs. Black's Brother to Prosecute the Perin.

PROOF OF HIS BARGAIN—

Mr. Truesdell Pleads for the Potomac Electric Light Company.

FUNERAL OF MR. RUNYON—

Will Take Place at the Embassy in Berlin Today.

WEYLER DELAYS SAILING—

His Departure for Cuba Indefinitely Postponed.

JEWELS WERE DOCTORED—

Mrs. Fisher then Offered Them as a Prize.

SLASHED HER FACE OPEN—

Agnes Johnson's Husband Wielded a Razor Well.

PLAN TO MURDER CURANS—

Spanish Attempt to Employ Bands of Guerrillas.

HIGHWAY ACTS CORPSE—

Mr. Woodard's Special Committee Held a Wake Last Night.

GAMBLERS GAIN A POINT—

Maupin Bill Defeated in the Committee.

THIRD STATE WELCOMED—

Woman Suffragists Celebrate the Admission of Utah.

MR. GEORGE A HUMORIST—

Senate Treated to a Surprise by the Mississippi.

"LADY SLAVEY" A SUCCESS—

Favorable Criticism Passed by a Big House at the Lafayette.

THE KAISER'S BIRTHDAY—

Elegant Dinner Given by the German Ambassador.

FIGHTERS IN TEN DAYS—

New Revenue Officers Can Be Changed Into Warriors.

JOHN CULP'S TRIAL BEGINS—

He Is Accused of Causing Little Jerry Daugherty's Death.

THERE MEN WANT A PARDON— President Asked to Extend Clemency to Convicted Strikers.

SHOT IN SELF-DEFENSE— Abe Fitzhugh's Brother Exonerated by the Coroner's Jury.

THORPE BROKE HIS PLEDGE— Contractor Had Promised Better Scaffold at the New Postoffice.

COL. TRACEY PROTESTS— Objects to the Bill for Establishing a Reformatory.

District Day in the House.

It was District day in the House yesterday. That means it was the day in the month which the House of Representatives, the lower branch of our city council, has set apart for the transaction of District business. Naturally, it would be supposed that this day would be scrupulously devoted to consider and dispose of as many as possible of the important matters that concern our people. What was done, however, was the passage of one comparatively unimportant bill. When that had been accomplished, the House proceeded to other business.

Assuming that the session will run until July—say six months longer—the District Committee will have six months in which to bring local business before the House. If every day is frittered away as was the case yesterday, it will mean that the interests of the District will be virtually neglected, and that the session will come to a close without anything of importance having been attended to. Right here, it may be remarked, is a good reason why there should be a change in the form of District government, which would give the people a chance to administer their own affairs.

At the beginning of every Congress, as soon as the committees have been ap-

pointed by the Speaker, the chairman of the District Committee is known to the interests of the District. So far as the work in the committee is concerned this promise is kept, with more or less consistency. The different subcommittees as a rule work diligently, and the whole committee generally has a full complement of members present on its regular meeting days. No fault can be found in this respect, but the trouble is with the House.

The preparation of work by the committee is all for naught, if proper time is not given to bring that business before the House and obtain action upon it. If Washington had a city council, that body would meet not less than twice a month, probably every week. As it is, only one day each month is set apart by the House. It is not too much to demand that this day be not frittered away in other business, but that the chairman of the committee shall insist to the last point upon having it for the business of the District, and nothing else, and the Speaker should bring his authority and power to bear in the same direction.

Whenever Congress gets tired of acting as city council for the District, it need but turn the job over to our citizens.

Wipe Out the

Mrs. Kate Barrett set herself right in the Evening Times yesterday regarding her remarks the other night, on the Hope and Help Mission work, and The Times is glad she did this because she was unintentionally misquoted, and more yet because she fully agrees with what The Times has always contended for respecting the disposition to be made of the Division. Mrs. Barrett is emphatic in her condemnation of the segregation of a section of the city that abuts on the principal thoroughfare and lies between it and some of the most interesting and most frequented public parks and buildings as a center of vice and crime and lawlessness. She wonders what the men of the city can be thinking of to let such a plague spot exist within a few yards of large stores and theaters frequented by their wives and daughters and sisters.

The Division is the blackest spot on Washington's fame as a city. In no other city in the United States, certainly in none of the great cities of Europe is vice allowed thus to flaunt itself before the public eye. In no other city are the infamous resorts in which every law, human and divine, is violated at every hour of the day and

Plague Spot.

night, the cherished pets of the municipal authorities, as they seem to be here in Washington. The Commissioners have autocratic power to put a stop to the lawlessness in the Division. By one stroke of the pen they can close every house, but with a persistency worthy of a better cause they decline to do so. Why, is known only to themselves. Major Moore, chief of police, has only to give one imperative order to Lieut. Amoss and the Division is no more. Why he does not do so, is known only to himself. The absolute fact which stands forth in bold relief is that the Division exists, dens of vice, speak-easies and all.

The people of Washington have a right to look to Congress for relief in this emergency. It can legislate the Division out of existence. It can pass a bill directing the Commissioners to take such action as will wipe it out. Better yet, Congress can condemn the whole area embraced in the Division for government uses and reserve it for the erection of public buildings to form a connecting link between the Treasury and the new postoffice. Something ought to be done; somebody ought to act. The Division ought to go.

Old Glory on the Schoolhouses.

The petition to Congress of the Woman's Relief Corps that \$1,000 be appropriated for the purchase of flags to float over the public school buildings in the District of Columbia during school hours, ought to bring forth without much delay a bill embodying the action asked for. In addition to the Bala salute to the flag, which now is a regular part of the daily routine, this display of Old Glory, the Woman's Relief Corps thinks, would be another and powerful means of causing patriotic ideas and aspirations to shoot in the minds of the children.

In nearly all the States and territories of the Union the custom of flying the stars and stripes over the schoolhouses obtains at the present time. The practice has been found to make an excellent impression upon both boys and girls and is rapidly being introduced in places where heretofore it has not been known. At first it startles the youngsters by reason of the novelty; soon the bright colors attract their attention; they try to count the stripes and the stars as the flag floats in the breeze, and they begin to ask questions as to the meaning of all these different features.

Mrs. Waller's Petition.

There is a pretty severe sting in the petition of Mrs. Waller, wife of the former United States consul imprisoned in France, which was presented to Congress yesterday. In asking the national legislature to take some action looking to her husband's release, she declared that were he a British subject he would have been a free man long since. This is a pretty serious accusation to be brought against the government by one of its citizens, but it is not altogether without some truth. England would first insist upon the proper treatment, if not the immediate release of her subject and discuss the equities of the case later on. On the other hand, the United States seems to be the strong point of the petition to the exclusion of more positive proceedings.

It is a pitiful case altogether. It makes the blood tingle in one's veins to think that a man whom the government once thought worthy of representing it abroad, should have been thrown into a foreign prison after trial by a military tribunal, condemned to twenty years' incarceration, slowly wasting away under the hardships and privations of prison life, and yet nothing more energetic done than the interchange of a few diplomatic notes. One

thing the United States should have insisted upon with all possible energy, and that is the immediate revision of all the charges against Waller by a civil court, where he could have the benefit of all proper forms and procedures of law and proper counsel to defend his case.

With practical unanimity the press of the country has espoused Waller's case. Almost without exception it has urged that the government should act promptly and vigorously to obtain Waller's release from prison. In different parts of the country meetings have been held, by people of his own race, as well as of others, at which resolutions were adopted demanding that something more than smooth talk be brought to bear upon the French government to cause it to give Waller a fair showing. In spite of all this expression of public feeling on the subject the calm protests made by Ambassador Easting against the manner and method of Waller's trial and imprisonment are all our government has accomplished.

Meanwhile Waller lingers on, and it may be that some day the news will reach this country that one of its citizens has died in a French prison.

Organization and Obedience.

The phenomenal success of the Salvation Army must be attributed, of course, in the largest degree to its unweariness, persistent, unselfish labors among the lowly, from whose ranks it has largely recruited itself. Recently, however, the world has got another inkling of the reason why the army is so rapidly and effectively advancing and planting its banners in apparently most unpromising places, and wrestles successfully there with sin and suffering, with misery and wretchedness. Implicit obedience to orders is the secret. This absolute submission to discipline and to directions from headquarters is to be found nowhere else save in the order of Loyola. It is literally the embodiment of the scriptural "Come, and be clothed; go, and be clothed." Gen. Rallington Booth and his wife have done invaluable work for and with the army in this country. They may be said to have made it what it is. By means of energy, kindness and exemplary conduct they have welded the army into a compact organization, the usefulness of which is made apparent every day. Mrs. Booth especially has endeavored herself to thousands of her soldiers, to whom she has been sister and friend and helper, and strong friendships have been formed by

this couple. Without the slightest previous warning, without a word of censure or praise upon the work done by them, without assigning any reason for the change, orders have come to them from headquarters in London, to prepare at once to surrender their command in this country and go to another field.

To persons capable of forming strong attachments this order, which involves the severing of all ties and the yielding of whatever plans for future operations they may have cherished, cannot be made other than a crushing blow. Yet not one word of murmur or complaint, with a simplicity that is nothing less than heroic, they say that, though they regret to part from so many dear friends, they are ready to obey orders and go at once. Their individuality, their pride in the particular work they had done, their aspirations to further success, all count for nothing against that one word from their commander-in-chief: "Go!"

It is this complete surrender of the individual to a principle and to a directing force which makes the Salvation Army stand out as the most remarkable religious organization of the age.

SERIOUSLY THOUGHT TO BE HUMOROUS

A Feminine Accomplishment—When artful Alice pleads in tears, Her wish I could accord her, Until I found in later years, Her tears were shed to order.

A Cowboy's Interpretation.—"Yes, sir; my ancestors all died high up in the world."

"Cattle stealing."

It Worked—

"De Witt, the editor on the Twinkle did a bright thing the other day."

"He got the editor of a rival paper to write a letter to his paper asking for his name, and offering him ten dollars a week more than he got from the Twinkle."

"Well, you see, it was a bluff at a raise in his salary to that figure."

"Did it?"

"Did it? Well, I should say it did! As soon as the editor of the Twinkle read the letter he called De Witt into his office."

"De Witt," said he, "I have a letter here that affords me great pleasure. For a long time I have thought I didn't fully appreciate your talents, and yet I was loath to turn you out into the cold world. Now the difficulty is removed. Here's a man who offers to pay you ten dollars a week more than you get here, and I have but to add my blessings. Go, my dear fellow, and take the job."

No Foundation.—

"I hear that you own in the tropical South An estate that is fertile and boundless."

"The rumor that's traveled from mouth to mouth."

I assure you, dear sir, is quite groundless."

Chawley (with stage aspirations)—Now really, Miss Jones, what character in your opinion do you think I could most gracefully take, the one for which nature has best fitted me, don'tcherknow?

Gussie—Oh, most any of those heavy, unthinking parts in the modern society drama.

"What have you done now?" angrily demanded Jensen, as the waiter dropped the tongue on his eighty-dollar dress coat.

"I beg your pardon," observed the polite waiter, when he had recovered his organ of speech, "it was only a lapsus linguae."

"That's right, make game of it," cried Jensen, and the waiter brought him a piece of wild foal instead.

Both Would End in the Fire.—

Father—When at college did you follow my letter of advice?

Son—No; it was all lost; I threw it in the fire.

Father—Then in spirit, I perceive, you are following the letter.

"I'm awfully sorry for you," said the constable, as he began tumbling the auctioneer's goods into the street. "You see, I am merely doing my professional duty."

"That's all right," said the auctioneer cheerfully, as he promptly knocked him down.

Would Take No Risks.—

"Yes, I'm moving," said an old resident sadly. "It was hard enough when they filled up our well, but times were tolerably good and beer cheap, and we managed to get along, but now I see they are going to make Washington a prohibition city, and it's either more or drink Potomac water, and I'm too old to take any risks."

"I hear the St. Paul is off the strand."

"It is groundless."

"Curse it!" hissed the burglar, as he stealthily crept to the jewelry case, "I have swallowed the key."

"Then," said the brave little owner of the sparklers, as she entered and pointed a revolver at his heart, "I will be compelled to open your chest."

"I can't pay that much for a set of teeth, doctor, for I really have nothing to eat."

"Then why do you want a set of teeth?"

Four War Songs.—

The chip on the shoulder grows beautifully less imposing.—Boston Herald.

The nations of the world are just now busily engaged in the study of geography, but we do not fancy that any new maps will be required very soon.—Wilmington News.

Since President Cleveland issued his famous Venezuelan message the Republican members of Congress have been doing all in their power to manufacture political capital out of the great international issue.—Detroit Free Press.

The story that the President had called on the Florida militia to be in readiness to act against Cuba is denied, of course. If the President really wanted efficient help from that quarter, he would call on a Florida lynching party.—Buffalo Express.

Champion of the People.—

Editor Times: Because I am interested in the progress of humanity, the honesty of public servants and the exposure of selfishness and hypocrisy in people who have been concealing those sins under a garb of seeming saintliness, I write to commend the exposures which The Times has made. I cannot find words to adequately express my satisfaction at the neat manner in which The Times, through the talent of Miss Wilbur and the other reporters, has given to the public the inside facts of the workhouse and of the contemptible methods in the mail bag shop.

Of all the people with whom I have discussed these matters, I have met but one who did not have the same feelings of commendation for The Times that I have.

You are the champion of the people; there is no doubt about it. You ought to prosper, as no doubt you will.

Count on me as your supporter in all your battles for the oppressed. E. C. PALMER.

Correction From Mr. Steele.—

Editor Times—In an article "Rare Old Potomac," published in The Sunday Morning Times, there were two statements made that were absolutely untrue and which I trust you will correct at once. Mr. Brady, seeing that the location on Thirteenth and F streets was not a good one, succeeded in securing a large loan for the purpose of remodeling the grounds, 1107 F street, and fitting it as a first-class studio. The studio and collection were both sold at trustee's sale over a year ago and is now being catalogued by me for exhibition at my studio. I am sure you did not wish to injure a business man but that your article was unintentionally wrong.

W. H. STALEE.

Drowned in a Swamp.—

Whittington, Del. Jan. 28.—Mrs. Rebecca Gibbs, who lived with her son on a farm about a mile and a half from Camden, started home on Friday night from the latter place, where she had been visiting. She carried with her a small dog, and wandered into a swamp, and, in her frantic efforts to extricate herself, lost her balance and fell headlong into the soft mire and was drowned. Her son searched through the fields all Saturday in quest of her, and on Sunday found her body lying head down in four feet of mud and water.

5 lbs. ginger snaps free. Johnston's page 8.

I HEARD BY THE LOUNGER

SENATOR-ELECT H. D. MONEY and family of Mississippi registered at the postoffice last night. Col. Money has just come off victorious in one of the hottest Senatorial contests his State has had for years.

For opponents he had ex-Congressmen Allen and Hooker, both distinguished men, and Gov. Lowrey, an avowed candidate, and the best of them, who, although he denied that he was a candidate, was being pushed by his friends for the Senatorship.

"There was a great deal of talk about a deadlock," said Col. Money last night, "but it was entirely against the opposition, and the wish was made to know. Even before a ballot had been cast the talk of a deadlock was started, and they did all they could to prevent balloting."

"Only twenty ballots were necessary, as it was. But, although none of the field dropped out, the combine could not hold together. On the first ballot I got sixty-eight votes, on the second seventy-four, on the third seventy-nine, and then it ran on up. I am very tired, and ought to have been here long ago attending to business, but they wouldn't let me off."

Col. Money's wife and two daughters, and his son, H. D. Money, Jr., are with him at the hotel.

STATE SENATOR BOIES PENROSE of Philadelphia, Senator Quay's right hand man in Pennsylvania politics, is at the Arlington. Senator Penrose is the Lexow of Philadelphia, and during the past six months has had, one rather turbulent political experience.

During the recent majority contest he was the accepted candidate of a combine formed by Quay and composed of Dave Martin, Chris McGee, Hastings and Warwick, the present mayor. On the night before the convention, however, Martin, on the other side of the Republicans throughout the State, turned Penrose down and caused the nomination of Warwick.

It was on the day following the convention that Quay made the remarkable speech in the Senate, denouncing Martin for his treachery. Penrose and his friends made no effort against the party ticket, but, as a result of that, the hottest political fight in the history of the State followed last summer, during the campaign for delegates to the national convention.

Quay and Penrose routed the opposition in due confusion, in the face of overwhelming odds. Penrose's fight was renewed, and although the Quay faction elected the majority of delegates to the convention they were not successful in getting possession of the State political machine. Senator Penrose is now here to consult with Quay as to further warfare.

The senator is tall, dark, heavily bearded young man, with black mustache and a very modest manner.

THE banquet hall of the Hotel Page was a blaze of light and beautiful decorations last night, and the strains of music from a stringed orchestra filled the

It was the occasion of a dinner given by the Michigan State Association in commemoration of the fifty-fifth anniversary of the State of Michigan. The hall was crowded with ladies and gentlemen who had Michigan as their theme, and the menu was elaborate enough to do justice to the good taste of both Mr. Page and the guests.

W. W. BALDWIN, land agent of the C. & Q. railroad, of Burlington, Vt., and John H. Adams, of New York, Thomas Canby, manager of the New York Casino, and Lloyd Collis, son of Gen. Collis of New York, are at the Arlington.

R. H. KERN, one of the prominent manufacturers of St. Louis, is at the Normandie.

MISS ODETTE TYLER, chaperoned by her aunt, Mrs. Hatch, is at the Hotel Page.

THE repeat this week is quite a theatrical event. Johnnie Carroll and wife, Miss Mary Howard, A. H. Fields, Dave Lewis, Charles R. Lemon and Max and Gus Rodgers of the Russell Brothers' Comedians and "The Rainmakers" company are registered there.

FILIBUSTERS' BAD LUCK.

Vessel They Sailed in Sprung a Leak Off Long Island.

Boston, Jan. 28.—Last Sunday the steamer J. W. Hawkins, commanded by Capt. Woodrow, sailed from New York, with a party of between 75 and 100 men, bound, it is claimed, for Cuba, where the party, it is alleged, was to enter the ranks of the insurgent army.

When the steamer was off the eastern end of Long Island she sprung a serious leak, and the water gained so rapidly that all hands were obliged to take to the boats.

Monday morning the men were picked up by passing schooners, among which was the three-masted schooner J. H. Benedict, Capt. Brockton, bound from Norfolk for Boston. The Benedict picked up twenty-five of the men and landed them at Vineyard Haven late last night, from which place they were transferred this morning by the steamer Siasie D., and landed at Woods Hole, where they boarded an early train for New York.

They were very reticent about giving particulars of the disaster, and little could be learned from them. It is supposed that all hands were saved.

WON'T REMOVE DUTY.

Canada Refuses to Favor Agricultural Implements.

Ottawa, Ont., Jan. 28.—In the House of Commons a resolution by Mr. McMillen (opposition) that whereas the United States government offers to admit free of duty agricultural implements from any country which admits free of duty like articles imported to the interest of both the Canadian agriculturists and the Canadian manufacturers that Canada should accept the offer, thus enabling them to take advantage of the markets of the United States, was lost on a division, the government opposing it on the ground that the United States manufacturers would succeed in wiping out the Canadian industries if the protection in the way of duty was removed.

YVETTE MAY MARRY.

Teddy Marks, Her Business Manager, to Be Her Husband.

New York, Jan. 28.—It is rumored among the theatrical folk of this town that Mlle. Yvette Guilbert, the celebrated French singer, will, upon the eve of her departure for Paris, announce her engagement to marry Teddy Marks